

# BOW VALLEY RESOURCE

Including Arrowwood, Milo, Queenstown, Shoultice and Mossleigh

Volume 5, No. 46

ARROWWOOD, ALTA., JULY 30, 1936

Subscription \$2.00, U.S.A. \$2.50

## Tragedy Stalks in the West

Every Canadian with any knowledge of events, understands that a disaster of the first magnitude has occurred in Western Canada in the way of crop damage drought. It is doubtful, however, if the extent of the calamity is generally realized. For nearly six weeks no general rain has been experienced in any large area of the West, and the areas with even fair crops are few and far between.

The collapse of the wheat crop, upon which the West always relies to a greater extent than anything else, is the great tragedy of course. But added to this is the wide spread failure of feed crops and pastures. The West is threatened with a dire famine of live stock provender.

There are thousands of farmers in Western Canada who will not have a bushel of wheat to sell this fall. There are thousands more who will have a pitifully small quantity. Wheat is the cash crop of the bulk of western farmers, and so multitudes of these people will have no income at all, or very little to carry them over to the new growing season. Most people do not realize the tragedy that is developing right now and the greater tragedy of want which is bound to come later on.

The western farmer has been the butt of the depression. He has been ridiculed for every effort his organizations used to get a little better price for his commodities. He has been told that his wheat must go at world prices and it was even gently hinted that 40¢ a bushel was enough for him to make both ends meet. Every prating hireling of vested interests has been ridiculing the efforts of farm organizations to get living wages for the working farmer.

A year ago the farmer had something like 470 million bushels of wheat in store or in prospective supply from the current crop. A number of supposedly keen business executives urged that the whole amount be thrown on the world market regardless of price or any other consequence. By the end of this month a bare 125 million bushels will be left.

The Wheat Pools have urged upon governments for years that the sensible policy was to sell in world markets only that surplus supply which importers really wanted, and that at reasonable prices. The balance it was urged, should be stored right in the farmer's bin to tide over bad years which are sure to come at irregular intervals. Today the farm bins are empty and the bulk of surplus wheat supplies have been sold at returns insufficient to give anything further to the wheat growers.

Of course the "wise men" say that the market is now in a healthy condition and big traders now feel free to take on large commitments, and that everything is going along smoothly. But how will that help the farmers who have no wheat? What good is a high price to them when they have to buy feed grains for their live-stock and possibly seed wheat for next spring?

A number of the States of the U.S.A. have suffered from drought this year. The worst

affected are Montana, North and South Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, Oklahoma and the eastern half of Kansas. The government of the United States has already grappled energetically with the problem and is prepared to spend 40 million dollars as a starter in looking after and re-habilitating the families who have suffered.

The United States government has made arrangements to supply 55,000 jobs in the "dust bowl," make loans to at least 50,000 people, buy up one million head of cattle, and to go into such schemes as soil conservation, shelter belt development, irrigation and dam projects, and re-settlement schemes to help the afflicted areas.

What is going to be done with Western Canada in its dilemma? As awful losses have been raised about the loss of 15 million dollars for grain stabilization (which this year's events might possibly have averted) which covered five years of that operation, but surely Canadian spirits will be less niggardly in the face of the calamity that has befallen the West.

Western agriculture is now balanced on a very thin edge which might easily crash into a disaster which would shake Canada and foundations for after all is said and done, Canada's economy is based on agriculture.

In the current issue of the Farm and Ranch Review, C. W. Peterson says: "Canada in spite of her agricultural dependence on her agriculture, has done less for her farmer than any other country, and she has much to learn on the subject. Agriculture in Canada is not a cost, it is an investment and a good one. The most urgent problem of Canada today is to keep her agriculture intact. She can afford to spend her last dollar on that objective."

## School Children's Library

The children's School Library has been removed to the home of J. M. Weins for the months of July and August. Miss Loretta Weins will act as Librarian, and children desiring books will be able to obtain same any afternoon or evening. Please return books, taken previously, as soon as possible.

### GOOD ADVICE

It is true, I am only a book, But my best I am trying to look, — So I strongly object To be shown disrespect Or flung down into any odd nook.

And it makes a book very forlorn To be dog-eared and crumpled and torn, Or (by talk who don't think) To be spotted with ink!

Or left open, all night until morn Please care for my pages and covers, Then I can give pleasure to others;

When you've done—place me back In the book-case or rack Along with my sisters and brothers!

## Brothren Church Notes

Rev. J. H. Brubaker will conduct the morning service and Rev. J. S. Culp will preach in the evening.

## Will Hold Church Service at the River Sunday, Aug. 2nd

Instead of the regular morning service of the United Church, on Sunday, August 2nd, there will be a combined service of Arrowwood, Cluny and Gleichen at 7 p.m. Place—site of the U.G.I.F. camp at the Bow River, east of the bridge.

The Salvation Army Band from Eventide Home will lead the singing and a cordial invitation is extended to everyone. Come and enjoy an open air service in God's Cathedral of Nature. The service will last one hour.

## BUFFALO HILL NOTES

At time of writing the long forecasted drenching rains have failed to materialize.

The hailed-out wheat fields look like hay meadows where the damaged grain has been cut and bunched as it is on the Wyatt and Roscoe Shatto farms.

Mr. W. F. Jensenhu has been down from Sylvan Lake for a few days getting his Baldwin Combine in readiness for operation. Mr. Jas. H. Douglas also expects to use the combine to harvest his crop with the combine.

Mrs. J. Esler, of Biggar, Sask., is visiting for a few days at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. DeWitt.

Mr. Hirst Goldthorpe has received the hail adjustment of 35% to 50% on his field adjoining the Shatto farm.

Mrs. J. R. Wyntz has been unwell lately and is not making as rapid progress toward recovery from her treatment as we would like to see. We hope her recovery will be rapid from now on.

On Wednesday we noticed Bert Starling loading up his trailer with a family bath tub of unusual circumference. We presume he was anticipating relief from the intense heat. He claimed it was for watering the stock. We have our own imaginations though.

## The Other Side of the Story

The Arrowwood girls took the short end of a score of 15-14 when they played the Farrow girls at Windam Park last Wednesday.

The game was close throughout Arrowwood showed superiority in batting, chalking up several home runs. Farrow's field work was the better.

The score-keepers didn't agree at the end of the seven innings played; but—too bad Arrowwood overlooked one of Farrow's score keepers and they did get the low down on the score.

It is to be hoped, in the event of another game between these two teams Arrowwood bats in order. Farrow has an aversion towards pinch hitters, especially when they possess such a marked difference in skill.

## Intermediate Playoffs Start Today—Second Game on Sunday

The Queenstown ball team will play the first game in the Intermediate playoffs against Lomond at Lomond this afternoon (Thursday). The second game will be Sunday afternoon in Queenstown and if a third game is necessary it will also be played on Sunday.

The players have all received their playing certificates from the Alberta Amateur Baseball Association and are ready to go. Players registered are as follows: A. Crellin, F. Mallett, R. Sharpe, J. Rubbelke, C. Asselstine, O. Laid, E. Thompson, K. McLaughlin, P. Stull, L. Clemmons, A. Soli, A. Lawther, O. Soli, and E. Pittman. Playoffs, but no details as to these games have been received as yet. A strong Junior team will be fielded and should have a good chance in this section of the play-offs. The following Arrowwood boys will play in the lineup: Leroy Richard, Irwin Scott, Floyd Cary, Neil Dumka, Casey Norton, Lloyd Irwin.

A combined Arrowwood and Queenstown Junior team is being organized in the Junior Playoffs, but no details as to these games have been received as yet.

A strong Junior team will be fielded and should have a good chance in this section of the play-offs. The following Arrowwood boys will play in the lineup: Leroy Richard, Irwin Scott, Floyd Cary, Neil Dumka, Casey Norton, Lloyd Irwin.

## The Canada Year Book 1936

The publication of the 1936 edition of the Canada Year Book is announced by the General Statistics Branch of the Bureau of Statistics. The Canada Year Book is the official annual of the country and contains a thoroughly up-to-date account of the natural resources of the Dominion and their development, the history of the country, its institutions, its demography, the different branches of production, trade, transportation, finance, education, etc. In brief, a comprehensive study within the limits of a single volume of the social and economic condition of the Dominion. This new edition has been thoroughly revised throughout and includes in all its chapters the latest information available up to the date of going to press.

The 1936 Canada Year Book extends to over 1,500 pages dealing with every phase of the national life and more especially with those susceptible of statistical measurement. Attention may be called to some of the special features of the present volume. The statistical summary, included in the introductory matter, has been extended this year. A special article "Canada on Vimy Ridge," prepared by Colonel A. Fortescue Duguid D.S.O., B.Sc., R.C.A., Director of the Historical Section (G.S.), Dept. of National Defence, has been included in Chapter 11. This is apropos in the light of the pilgrimage to Vimy and the official unveiling of the Vimy Memorial arranged to take place this month. New material on fertility rates and multiple births in Canada has been added to Chapter V. Insofar as statistics are available the immigration tables of Chapter VI have been placed on a calendar year basis to facilitate international comparison. Statistics covering the construction

industry in Canada, have been made available in the Bureau recently, and are published for the first time in Chapter XV, amplifying the information on contracts awarded and building permits, statistics of which have appeared regularly in the past. The introduction to the External Trade Chapter XVI, has been revised by inclusion of an abstract of the value and quantity of World Trade abridged from the League of Nations "Review of World Trade, 1934" Section 9 of Chapter XVII dealing with Merchandising and Service Establishment has been entirely revised and rewritten to cover the estimates of retail trade made since the 1931 Census; a new series of monthly indexes of retail sale, 1929-35, is also included as well as principal statistics of national and the motion picture industry. Some revision has been considered necessary in Chapter XXI by the inclusion of new material on the important subject of municipal taxation and the estimate of national wealth, 1933, with revised comparable figures for 1929—the latter estimate gives a picture at the peak of domestic prosperity while in the 1933 figures the writing down of values resulting from the depression. Several of the statistical series in Chapter XXII have become broken by the creation of the Bank of Canada, but since it will be some time before other series can be begun on the new basis, a compromise has been temporarily made. Improvement has been effected in the financial statistics of the provincially-controlled schools of Canada by the collection of data on more comparable basis from all provinces. These are presented in Chapter XXV. Chapter XXVI has been revised; sections dealing with the public health activities of Dominion and Provincial health authorities and a brief sketch of the origin and growth of the different classes of institutions in Canada have been included.

The death of His Majesty King George V on January 20, 1936, received with deep sorrow throughout the Empire and with world-wide regret, and the succession of King Edward the VIII to the Throne, have been appropriately marked by the reproduction, as frontispiece, of the official Proclamation of the Government of Canada made on January 20th, accompanied by the latest official photographs, obtained through the courtesy of the respective court photographers.

The Volume is illustrated by many maps and diagrams and the latest available data are everywhere included. Owing to the urgent need for economy in the distribution of Government publications, it has become necessary to make a charge to all individuals receiving the Canada Year Book. Persons receiving the Year Book may obtain it from the King's Printer, Ottawa, as long as the supply lasts, at the price of \$1.50, which covers merely the cost of paper, printing and binding. By a special concession, ministers of religion, bona fide students and school teachers may obtain paper-bound copies at the nominal price of 50¢ each.

gTeacher: What does "unaware" mean? It's the last thing you take off at night.

## Mrs. E. Gostick, M.L.A. Visits Arrowwood

Mrs. E. Gostick, M. L. A., of Calgary, spent Wednesday afternoon and evening in Arrowwood in connection with the "Social Credit" movement.

In the afternoon there was a splendid representative turnout of enthusiastic ladies from the surrounding district. After an interesting address an organization was made.

In the evening the address on this movement which is occupying the minds of the whole country, was given to a filled hall.

A full report of these meetings will be given in our next issue.

## Arrowwood Stores Will Remain Open On Thursdays

The Thursday half-holiday that has been observed by the Arrowwood merchants, will be cancelled until the harvesting operations have been completed.



GET LIFE-SAVER GOLDEN PLY BLOW-OUT PROTECTION

Why take needless chances on blow-outs when Goodrich Silvertown Tires give you Golden Ply blow-out protection free? Play safe—see us about long-wearing Goodrich Silvertown tires for your car!



WEST END GARAGE R. J. Leonard Arrowwood - Alta.

## Watkin's Fly Spray

Buy your season's Fly Spray requirements now so you will have Fly Spray on hand in time to control the fly pest before the flies start breeding by the million!

CUSTOMERS AGREE WATKINS FLY SPRAY IS BEST BECAUSE

- (1) It actually kills flies,
- (2) it repels flies, (3) it is clean, does not gum,
- (4) sweet-smelling, will not taint milk or other products,
- (5) economical to use.

50¢ ————— Quart  
\$1.85 ————— Gallon

Fluid Measure

W. J. Schultz The Watkins Dealer Arrowwood - Alta.



**Iron the Easy Way**  
with **Coleman**  
SAFETY HEATING IRON

**Why You Should Use It**

**Price as Low as \$5.95**

Now you can be the first to own the new Coleman safety heating iron. It is the only iron that has a built-in safety device which prevents the iron from getting too hot. It is also the only iron that has a built-in safety device which prevents the iron from getting too hot.

**Features:**

1. Comes only in one size.
2. Light weight.
3. No ironing board needed.
4. Easily made for the ironing board.
5. Machine made.
6. Irons as fast as the steam iron.
7. Irons with less heat.
8. No ironing board needed.
9. No ironing board needed.
10. No ironing board needed.

The Coleman Lamp Co. 4111 17th Ave. S.E. Portland, Ore.

## Thou Shalt Not Love

— A NOVEL BY —  
GEORGIA CRAIG

### CHAPTER II.—Continued

"They'll spoil their figures," Starr told herself, and knew she was laughing at herself, too. She was yearning for just such a meal. Starr Ellison—hungry!

She turned sharply when some one touched her arm, looked up to see a girl of about her own age standing timidly before her. But the girl was not well dressed as Starr was, with her carefully preserved tulle.

There had been a pitiful attempt to "look nice." Starr could see that, but how could any girl look nice in clothing that was frayed almost past the wearing point? And her cheeks were gaunt, pale beneath the spots of rouge.

"I—I hope you won't mind me—speaking to you, Miss"—she said huskily. "But I've been looking for somebody—Oh, I can't stand it any longer, being so hungry. . . I've been looking and looking for a job, but—" Her voice broke. The pathetic girl did not need to explain to Starr that she was not a regular feminine panhandler.

The irony of it! But of course Starr understood at once. She had forgotten, for the time being that to the casual observer she still looked like a girl used to ermine and circades.

"I'm so sorry," she said impudently. "But you see, I can't—" The flying of hope in the girl's eyes and her painful confusion, were too much. "Wait a minute!" she said, as her gloved hands fumbled at her purse, a smart looking purse that she had picked up in Cairo on that last dreadful trip and was using now when it was the last one left.

She took a quick inventory of its contents and handed the girl a quarter. That would have—she didn't dare round the thin web of dollar bills. But they would keep her going for a night or two. . .

The girl was choking her thanks. "You won't be sorry," she said as she took the coin with trembling fingers. "And I hope you'll never know, Miss—"

Starr was not hearing her. She was hastily heading on down the cross street—toward the apartment agencies. She dared not look back at the girl. That starving girl he herself before long unless—

"There may be worse things in the world at that," she was murmuring, "than having only six months to live."

Yes, and there was a bit of comfort in the thought that there might be better things than having an opportunity to go back to Mrs. Mahoney's rooming house that night—even if she could—that unspeakable place. Would she ever forget, could she, how often she had sat on the edge of her narrow, rickety bed that night, staring at the faded wall paper, the bureau with the ragged-edged scarf that was never clean, the dingy, hopeless-looking, marginally curtains, and thought—of so much that she wanted to forget and could not.

Determinedly Starr marched on and turned down Sixth Avenue toward the agencies. What else could she do? That was all she had resolved itself into in the past weeks, making the rounds of them day after day, or hoping, desperately, that the next day a job would materialize or something happen to break her luck, the luck that had pursued her so long now. The luck that had not been satisfied with taking her father from her, but finally had taken his dingy, hopeless-looking, marginally curtains, and thought—of so much that she wanted to forget and could not.

It was the same old story, and the afternoon had almost slipped by, with Starr feeling that her feet must be all blisters, when she reached the place she always left to the last—the worst agency of them all. Even in her desperation she hesitated in the dingy doorway, staring at the dirty arrow that pointed her way upward to the place from which she cringed. But taking her courage in her hands, she climbed the steps and went into the dusty, half-lighted room where the same blonde woman, with apparently the same mascara and heavy rouge she had worn since the first day Starr had seen her, sat behind the cluttered desk. The woman glanced up at her and shook her head.

"Nothing," she said wearily, and then her shoulders shrugged. "Fraid you're wastin' your time and mine comin' here, dearie. We—"

"But there must be something—surely!" Starr burst out desperately. "I told you I was a good secretary—I am—but I'll do anything. Anything!"

The woman's rouged lips were smiling oddly as she glanced up at the girl, that glance calculating, as if wondering just how much this well-dressed girl, of so obviously a different type to those to whom she was accustomed, meant what she said. Starr's pale face was flushed, eager.

"Well, why'n't you say so, in the first place?" the woman asked, her tone a bit exasperated. "Here I been thinkin' maybe you was a little too nice for our job, dearie, and—"

"But I told you!" Starr cut in, and felt her body shiver at the calculating glance and the queer laugh of the agency woman. The latter lowered her voice to say:

"You're a swell lookin' skit, at that. An' say, baby, I got just the job for you. Sure, but he's plenty particular the kind we need him—Oh, you know, I reckon. . . You'd have to be real sweet and nice to him, dearie, and—"

"Of course, I'd be nice!" Starr said breathlessly. "I never thought of being—"

The woman laughed again, her eyes crinkling in the rough creases of her cheeks, then slowly drew her card index box.

"The fee," she said, "will be a little steep, maybe, but y' understand, a girl don't get a chance at bein' nice to big shots that'll make plaster her with jewels, do they like, see, and five iron men are cheap at the price, see? But you got to be nice. . ."

It was not so much the woman's words as her smirk. Suddenly Starr understood. She thought she was going to be sick. She didn't know what to say. But the five dollars answered the question for her.

"I—I haven't that much with me," she stammered. "I—I'll be back to-morrow."

"Okay, baby, an' you'll be gettin' a bargain."

Starr didn't know how she got out of the place, nor how far she had walked in an hour to get away from it until she saw the signboards of Central Park looming up ahead. She still felt nauseated. She, Starr Ellison, must have fallen pretty low. To be offered a job like that! She hadn't thought it possible. And yet—yet. . . What difference did it make, after all, except that she still had pride enough to resent the thought that she looked like a girl who would even for a minute consider anything of that kind?

Still—What that agency woman had held out had offered her life, of a sort, and a chance to play. She hadn't thought of it in that light, though. She would not. Just before noon she had run across a man she felt sure, if she had given him the slightest chance, would have offered her the little chance to play.

She shivered at the thought and hurried on through the lower edge of the Park. She had no right to be now to see people of leisure driving by in their rich limousines.

For the second time that day she found herself on Fifth Avenue presently, but it was far to the north of the shopping district. The high stone wall of the Park was on one side of her, the trees shading the sidewalk just turning into rich autumnal shades. Across the street, loomed tall skyscrapers where people lived in twenty-room apartments. Shining cars sped by, arguing the right of way to the street with the top-heavy green taxis. She walked on northward.

There was no scheme in Starr's mind, only the desire to keep on walking. Certainly there was nothing better to do, and the Avenue was a pleasant place; always interesting.

She had walked farther than she realized, and was almost opposite the Metropolitan Museum when she saw him.

There was no mistaking him, the bronzed good looks of the man who had spoken to her that noon, the set of his eyes, his hair, his high shoulders, and the careless almost disinterested way, certain of his own masterfulness, with which he drove his maroon roadster.

He saw her at almost the exact moment she saw him. There was surprise in his eyes the moment their eyes met over the heads of the scattered walkers and the cars between. Then he grinned, straight at her, and Starr caught her breath. He was slowing down! Stopping at the next corner! He would be coming back!

How queer people could be, she thought in a breath. There, just a moment before, she had been regretting having run away from him, and right this minute there was no other thought in her mind but of doing the same thing again. Just why she had no idea. She only knew that she must. On that single thought she had whirled as quickly as the car was brought almost to a stop. She sped up the steps of the Museum and into the safety of its maze of rooms, with a grateful sight at recognition of the fact that it was a free visiting day and the chaos were down.

She was wondering if he really would come to seek her out as she would her way through room after room, familiar with them all from many visits with her father. She smiled a little. Well, he would have a nice chase.

But Michael Fairbourne was doing no chasing. At the curb where he had pulled up for a moment, he sat still, glancing back. The girl was nowhere in sight. It did not occur to him she could have gone into the Museum. Nobody he had ever known ever had been so awkwardly thoughtful as he chanced on his lips for a moment, rummaging. He took off his hat and ran his fingers through his thick hair.

"Um, that's funny. . . Almost like a hunch, but I'm not going chasing after her. I'll see that girl just one more time, though. I'm going to take a shot in the dark. . . Just the type—just the type."

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

At his foot, behind the starter and his car shot ahead, he was grinning.

## His Majesty's Portrait FREE



Copyright—Bassano

THE makers of Bee Hive Golden Corn Syrup and Durham Corn Starch are happy to offer to their friends throughout Canada a handsome tone reproduction of His Majesty, King Edward VIII. The portrait, (by Bassano) is one of the most recent and has been specifically designed for framing, measuring approximately 9" by 11". It is restrained and dignified and when framed will blend in perfect taste with the furnishings of the finest room. Many well deserved compliments have been received on the beautiful appearance of this portrait.

ST. LAWRENCE STARCH CO. LTD.

## How to Secure Free Portrait

Send in one Bee Hive Golden Corn Syrup label and one Durham Corn Starch label with your name and address written clearly on the back of either label, along with the "King's Picture." Mail to the St. Lawrence Starch Co. Limited, Dept. 8, Port Credit, Ontario and your free portrait will be forwarded promptly.



## Speaks Nothing But Gaelic

Nova Scotia Woman 105, Has Never Learned English

Regarded to be 105 years old, Miss Catherine MacKinnon of Scotch Lake, near Sydney, Nova Scotia, who has just celebrated her birthday, has never yet had to call in a doctor and has yet to hear her first radio broadcast.

She still sees without the aid of glasses and insists on being allowed to drive the cows home from pasture every evening.

Miss MacKinnon, who claims to be the eldest spinster in the Maritimes, speaks only Gaelic, knowing not a word of English.

## Gasoline From Coal

A Chain Of Plants May Be Erected

Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin, speaking before 5,000 persons at Cardiff, Wales, envisaged a chain of great plants for making gasoline coal, safe from attack.

He cited the \$7,000,000 plant of Imperial Chemical Industries at Billingham-on-Tees, which produces daily 123,000 gallons of gasoline from coal.

"If the results continue as expected," he said, "it is up to the government to build similar plants, more from a possible attack in case of war."

A piece of charcoal placed on the shelves of a refrigerator acts as an absorbent for all odors.

Beef ranks first and pork second in the preference of Americans.

## Used To Be Different

Only Three Lawyers Are Prime Ministers In Canada

There was a time when there were three lawyers holding the position of provincial premier than members of any other profession. Just now it is very different. There are only three lawyer Prime Ministers in the provinces and they are all in the Maritimes.

Ontario has a farmer as premier and the Conservatives in that province have chosen a farmer to lead them. Quebec has its first premier, though he probably should be classed as a farmer-teacher, ranking in that category along with Mr. Bracken, Manitoba's premier, who was a teacher in an agricultural college when he went into politics. Saskatchewan has a premier who is a premier who succeeded a farmer, Mr. Gardiner, and Alberta's Mr. Aberhart was a school teacher and he followed a farmer, Mr. Haultain, in that province.

Columbia isn't a lawyer, but he followed a farmer, Dr. Tolmie, and the P.E.I. premier, who is a clergyman, and the new Conservative leader a physician.—Lethbridge Herald.

## Many To Guess

Sir Malcolm Campbell, asked how well he could steer his Bluebird at the hour, replied: "If you were precisely in my path a half mile ahead of me, I'd just guess you. But if you moved, it would be just too bad." (He didn't say just too bad for whom).

## Likely Made Attempt

An old lady who could not see eye to eye with the taxi driver on the question of fare, finally remarked: "Don't you try to let me anything my good man. I haven't been riding in taxis for five years for nothing."

"Oh," replied the driver, "but I bet you had a blasted good try!"

## A Music Course in Braille for the Blind Is Being Offered in London.

Blue roses were grown by Luther Burbank.

## Little Helps For This Week

Say not thou, I will hide myself from the Lord, I shall not be remembered among so many people; for what is my soul among such an infinite number of creatures? Ecc. 10:17.

Among so many, can He care? Can special love be everywhere? A myriad homes, a myriad ways, And Lo! His eye ever every place? I asked; and thus I thought of this.

In just that very place of His Where He hath put and keeps thee, God hath no other thing to do.

Give free play to those instincts of the heart which believe that the Creator must care for the creatures He has made, and that the only real effective care for them must be that which takes each of them into His love, and knowing it separately surrounds it with His separate sympathy. There is no one the Life-giver loses out of His sight, not one who sins so that He casts it away, not one who is not so near to Him that whatever touches them touches Him with sorrow or with joy.

Give free play to those instincts of the heart which believe that the Creator must care for the creatures He has made, and that the only real effective care for them must be that which takes each of them into His love, and knowing it separately surrounds it with His separate sympathy. There is no one the Life-giver loses out of His sight, not one who sins so that He casts it away, not one who is not so near to Him that whatever touches them touches Him with sorrow or with joy.

Give free play to those instincts of the heart which believe that the Creator must care for the creatures He has made, and that the only real effective care for them must be that which takes each of them into His love, and knowing it separately surrounds it with His separate sympathy. There is no one the Life-giver loses out of His sight, not one who sins so that He casts it away, not one who is not so near to Him that whatever touches them touches Him with sorrow or with joy.

Give free play to those instincts of the heart which believe that the Creator must care for the creatures He has made, and that the only real effective care for them must be that which takes each of them into His love, and knowing it separately surrounds it with His separate sympathy. There is no one the Life-giver loses out of His sight, not one who sins so that He casts it away, not one who is not so near to Him that whatever touches them touches Him with sorrow or with joy.

Give free play to those instincts of the heart which believe that the Creator must care for the creatures He has made, and that the only real effective care for them must be that which takes each of them into His love, and knowing it separately surrounds it with His separate sympathy. There is no one the Life-giver loses out of His sight, not one who sins so that He casts it away, not one who is not so near to Him that whatever touches them touches Him with sorrow or with joy.

Give free play to those instincts of the heart which believe that the Creator must care for the creatures He has made, and that the only real effective care for them must be that which takes each of them into His love, and knowing it separately surrounds it with His separate sympathy. There is no one the Life-giver loses out of His sight, not one who sins so that He casts it away, not one who is not so near to Him that whatever touches them touches Him with sorrow or with joy.

Give free play to those instincts of the heart which believe that the Creator must care for the creatures He has made, and that the only real effective care for them must be that which takes each of them into His love, and knowing it separately surrounds it with His separate sympathy. There is no one the Life-giver loses out of His sight, not one who sins so that He casts it away, not one who is not so near to Him that whatever touches them touches Him with sorrow or with joy.

Give free play to those instincts of the heart which believe that the Creator must care for the creatures He has made, and that the only real effective care for them must be that which takes each of them into His love, and knowing it separately surrounds it with His separate sympathy. There is no one the Life-giver loses out of His sight, not one who sins so that He casts it away, not one who is not so near to Him that whatever touches them touches Him with sorrow or with joy.



## A CALL TO THE COLORS

Drouth and crop tragedies dim the Alberta outlook but they only emphasize the need for policies which will give more security and better returns to grain growers and agriculture in general.

The cause of agriculture must come first or collapse will ensue. At all costs the agriculture of this province and the west must be protected. And included in the program must be the price protection, or the effort will fall far short of what is needed.

The Alberta Wheat Pool asks the co-operation of all grain growers in the continuation of the fight on behalf of a better deal for western agriculture. Patronage of Pool elevators is the very best method of helping along this all-important cause.

## Alberta Pool Elevators

Listen to the Pool radio program every Sunday evening from 5.30 p.m. to 6.00 p.m. over the Foothill Network, C.F.A.C., C.J.C.A. and C.J.O.C., commencing August 2nd.

### Bow Valley Resource Independent

Subscription—\$2.00 a year in Canada, \$2.50 in the United States.  
Published every Thursday morning at Arrowwood, Alberta.  
All advertising and changes of copy must be in our hands by Wednesday noon.  
Advertising rates furnished on request.

NORMAN G. GARY,  
Publisher

### ARROWWOOD ITEMS

Dr. E. J. Liesemer was a business visitor to Calgary Monday.

On Saturday last we enjoyed a fraternal visit from Mr. Geo. Evans of the Gleichen Call.

Miss Marjorie Leonard of the Holy Cross Hospital staff spent Sunday with relatives here.

The Misses Evelyn and Lily Clifgard returned Monday evening after spending a few days at Banff.

Master Donald Yerna left on Friday for his home at Blackie, after a visit spent with Cecil and Ray Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dumka returned last week from Yorkton, Sask., where they visited with their son.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Jacques and family returned Tuesday evening from a holiday trip to Portland and Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Russel and daughter, Miss Lucelle, of Blackie, were visitors last Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Palmer.

Mrs. J. Hensen and children left on Friday evening for Chicago. Mrs. Hensen has been visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Clifgard.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Clifgard and daughter, Miss June, and Miss Hazel Taylor have returned from Banff, where they spent a pleasant holiday.

Miss Wills Leith returned to her nursing duties on the Holy Cross Hospital Staff, Calgary, on Sunday, after spending her holidays at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Leith.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Steiner returned home last Saturday from Banff. They were accompanied on the trip by Mr. Norman Oliver and Doris and Agnes McNenly.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Phillips returned last Friday from a holiday trip through Glacier Park and the Coeur d'Alene country.

Mr. Dan Vliadar has installed a Champion lathe and has secured Paul Bucher, who is an experienced lathe-man, to operate it. This machine will cut either right or left-hand thread of any size and is capable of turning a shaft up to three inches. Dan invites farmers to come in and inspect this machine.

**Apex Limited**, Dyers and Cleaners of Calgary, will call Wednesday of each week at Arrowwood for all kinds of dry cleaning and dyeing. All cleaning left with our agent at the Arrowwood Bakery, will receive our prompt attention. Or, if you wish, the driver to call, just leave your name with the agent. Prices reasonable.

Messrs Jay Beagle and Bob Oliver raised the town pump on Wednesday and put thereon a much needed new valve.

The editor and his visitor certainly enjoyed the athletic antics of those softball ladies on Tuesday evening.

The agreeable cool change in the weather the last few days is meeting with the approval of those who are enjoying a merited nights rest.

The regular meeting of the Arrowwood Social Credit movement, for the election of 1936 officers, is called for Wednesday, Aug. 5th, in the Locke hall at 8 p. m.

Remember the open air service to be held at the river Sunday evening. The Salvation Army Band from the Eventide Home will lead the singing. Everybody welcome.

And the local soft ball team were trimmed again by the Mossleigh lads. Who said that those boys from our neighboring hamlet cannot throw moss into the eyes of their opponents?

After visiting with Mr. Frank Hall and family, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Cox and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Cox, of Parkland, Iowa, U.S.A., left on Thursday, July 23 for their respective homes, going via Regina and Winnipeg.

The Arrowwood softball boys suffered defeat at the hands of the Mossleigh nine when they met on the local diamond last Friday night. The score at the end of the seventh inning was 5 all. In the opening of the eighth, costly errors by the locals netted Mossleigh 6 runs. The locals attempted a comeback, but the game ended with the Westerners leading 11-7.

Frank A. Brisco who was here at the installation of the Resource, and who has been attending the recent convention of weekly editors at Winnipeg, stopped off for a few days visit with Mr. Gary, who was an apprentice to Mr. Brisco at Oak Lake, Man., many years ago.

### CLIFFORD MANN

Harness, Shoes and Binder Canvases Repaired.  
Work Done Neatly and Promptly, at a reasonable price.  
One block east and one block north of Red and White Store

We Paint Anything, Anywhere  
BOWMAN

## Signs

Showcard Designing  
PHONE 10 - ARROWWOOD

### Make Use of the Wind.

Bring City Electrical Conveniences to Your Country Home at no cost for Power With a

### Whirlwind Electric

(Built in Both 6 and 32 Volt)

Light Your Home, Charge Your Batteries, Run Your Radio

With a New Whirlwind Electric

for Particulars See

**HENRY ANDERSON**

Local Agent - Arrowwood

### TRAIN SCHEDULE AT GLEICHEN

FROM WEST

No. 2—8.40 a.m.  
No. 4—0.57 p.m.  
No. 14—10.23 p.m. Dogs not stop  
FROM EAST  
No. 1—8.15 p.m.  
No. 3—6.55 a.m.  
No. 13—5.19 a.m. Does not stop.

### E. D. ARCHAMBAULT

Barber - Arrowwood  
Patronize Home Industry and Keep the Money in Our Own Town

Arrowwood Barber Shop

It is better to have insurance and not need it than to need it and not have it.  
**See Omer Larsen**

### Arrowwood United Church

Rev. J. N. Wilkinson, Minister  
11.45 a.m. Morning Worship

### Church of the Brethren

10.30 a.m.—Sunday School.  
11.30 a.m.—Morning Worship.  
8.00 p.m.—Evening Service.

Clocks, Watches, Spectacles, Sewing Machines, Typewriters and Gramophones

Cleaned and Repaired by an Expert workman with 48 years' experience in Factories, Etc.  
If you are contemplating the purchase of a new watch see me before doing so.  
**A. ANDERSON**  
Jeweler Arrowwood

Let Us Supply You  
With Your

## Printing Requirements

Bow Valley Resource  
Arrowwood

### The WAGIN' TUNG

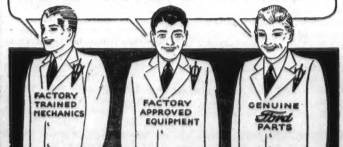
Vol. 5, No. 46. Arrowwood, July 30, 1936. Items for That

## WE KNOW WHAT YOUR FORD NEEDS

\* Your Ford needs one of our FREE Specialized Spring Check-Ups. Without charge or obligation, we will spend down your generator charging rate, flush your radiator, check your hose connections, battery and engine and suggest any necessary adjustments.

If you decide to have any repair or tune-up work done, we will do it at Special Spring Rates. And remember—our mechanics are Ford Specialists, trained by Ford Factory Service Representatives. We work with precision-built Ford Factory-Approved Service Equipment and Genuine Ford Parts. Practical experience has made us thoroughly familiar with Ford engines. It will pay you to let us look after your Ford!

### WE'RE Ford SPECIALISTS



### Larsen Implements

"House of Service"  
ARROWWOOD and MOSSELEIGH

The hotter the day,  
the more refreshing  
is your favorite Brand

of

# BEER

off the ice

Served at all Hotels and Clubs or order from your nearest Vendor's Store, or Government Warehouse.

This Advertisement is Not Inserted by the Alberta Liquor Control Board, or by the Government of the Province of Alberta.